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Superpower



28 0 1

Chapter 1 by Squid

Oh, right... last night. Well, I will wish on basically anything, fountains, candles, the last cookie in the jar, shooting stars, stray eyelashes, even when my glasses fog up. So last night when I saw the mysterious looking fountain, wish I did, to be invisible. You are probably thinking, "Invisibility, how lame, only losers want to become invisible." But honestly, when you really think about it, invisibility could really come in handy, let's say you forgot your English homework in your locker, no problem, you had a bad hair day, solved, you don't want to wear Mr. Gonzalez's cheesy bathroom passes, BAM, solution. So maybe now you like my wish, I thought so.

I hate mornings, Monday's especially, you had a beautiful weekend and then yay, school, for the next FIVE DAYS but when you look in the mirror and don't see anything well, what would you think? Absolute terror? That was what I was thinking. "Okay, okay, calm down Sydney, it's okay, you are probably just tired." But when I rubbed my eyes and looked again and I still could not see myself, that was just plain weird. At the time, I didn't even think about the fountain, I mean sure, it did look a little strange with all of those silver ripples in the gold water but that was probably just the light, right? So I did what anybody would have done in my situation, I called my best friend in California. "Kimia, are you awake?" "This is IMPORTANT!" "What is it?" She asked

sleepily, "Are did you get in a fight with Spencer again?" (Spencer is my annoying little brother who needs to MIND HIS OWN BUSINESS) "No, Kimia, this might sound crazy, but I think I might have wished myself invisible. How do you wish yourself invisible on accident?" "It's not a good idea, Sydney, you could be in five

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When Kimia finally managed to teleport over to my house. (yes I said teleport, her invention) I had already encountered my family. It was a pretty smooth encounter by the way. (they didn't even question why the bowl of Cheerios was eating itself) When Kimia finally landed in my room she had a list of questions that she was dying to ask me, it went something like this, "How did this happen?" "I wished on a weird fountain to come invisible last night after we went out to eat for Spencer's birthday dinner." "Why would you wish to be invisible?" "I didn't think it would come true!" "Well it did! What are we going to do?" "We?" I asked, "Well you don't think I am going to let you be invisible alone? Do you?" "I don't know! I wished myself invisible and it happened, I don't know what to think right now." She ended up coming to school and to every class with me to explain to the teachers that I had come up with "a rare tropical version of the measles," and that I had "to be rushed to the hospital immediately!" For her part, she can be very convincing.

So the day went on like that, Kimia saying that I had a tropical case of the measles and that she would be taking my place. The real action was when the school bully, Eric Mencher tried to beat her up. "Hey, new girl," he said with his big husky, football player voice, "What are you doing at my desk?" "I wasn't aware that this was your desk," Kimia replied between clenched teeth, "and I am not new, I am just filling in for Sydney while she is sick." Good reply, I thought. But because Eric is Eric, he had to say more. "Well, I want you to move." He said, and just like that, he socked her in the eye. So, I had to do something and living with Spencer, my first impulse was to set up a prank to await him in his next class. The prank was your classic water bucket on the door kind of setup, but instead of water in the bucket I filled it with chilly from the cafeteria. The rest of the day was pretty boring, although every opportunity I had I pranked Eric. He got tripped, pushed, water ballooned, squirt gunned, (full blast) and what I was most proud of, locked in the girls locker room. Then finally, the buses came to take us home. That night, I wrote down all of my adventures in my journal. (because diaries are stupid) Next morning I woke up and saw myself in the mirror. I was sad, but at the same time oddly relieved. I will never forget the fun I had the day I woke up and found myself invisible.

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